

# Saucelito Weekly Herald.

VOL. 2.

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NO. 46.

## Saucelito Weekly Herald.

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T. P. WOODWARD, Editor and Proprietor.

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SAUCELITO, . . . . . Saturday, April 19,

### THE RAILROAD AT SAUCELITO.

We have long waited for the railroad at Saucelito, and at last it has come. On the 12th inst., the construction of the North Pacific Coast Railroad to run from our town by way of San Rafael to Watalla river, a distance of 110 miles, was commenced and celebrated with appropriate festivities here. Eight hundred men had been at work for a month previously, north of Strawberry Point, so that the beginning was not confined to speeches, music, dancing and drinking champagne, as such affairs sometimes are. The President of the road, in his remarks, said that 1600 men will be employed by the middle of May; that the cars will run from Saucelito to San Rafael within four months, and that the whole road would be completed before September, 1874, and there will be freight for at least six lumber trains daily, and that the company has a subsidy of \$160,000 from Marin County.

These statements justify the people of Marin County in cherishing great expectations. It is known that large land interests are represented in the company, and it is reported, we presume, on the best authority, that the bonds of the company to the amount of \$1,500,000, have been sold in Frankfurt. The route runs through the heart of our County, passing east of the base of Tamalpais, and for ten miles near the shore of the bay to San Rafael, and there turning northward across toward Bodega, through a region possessing a beautiful climate, rich pastures, extensive dairies, great forests of redwood and beautiful scenery.

A brief examination of the map will satisfy business men that Saucelito has many advantages of situation for a railroad terminus, and that the construction of a road up the coast is inevitable as well as a connection with the Petaluma Valley Road, and also with the Napa road, and through it with the main railroad system of the State. California is divided into northern and southern divisions by the San Francisco, San Pablo and Suisun Bays, and the San Joaquin and Mokelumne Rivers, and Saucelito is not only the southern most point of the northern half, but it is also the nearest to the metropolis, and the only place from which the northern side can be connected by a short ferry with San Francisco. On such advantages of position and a deep and secure harbor, Saucelito rests its claims for present recognition and future prosperity.

### THE MODOCS.

Those persons who seemed in a hurry in drawing their conclusions that the Modocs had left their lava bed fortresses have found themselves mistaken. The murderous success which had crowned their actions, on three or four occasions, had undoubtedly filled them with such an exalted idea of their own prowess that they had come to the conclusion that they were masters of the situation, and in a condition to demand and receive all they saw fit to ask. From latest reports it seems that they are very likely to receive what they deserve after extermination, unless they have already or may hereafter break through our imperfect surrounding lines and escape. But this would seem a sorry chance for them, in view of the fact that we have a force of cavalry ready for the pursuit, and also as many

Warm Spring Indians, who are as brave as the Modocs, and said to be fired with an unextinguishable hatred of the last named. Already these Modocs have cost us many valuable lives, and there is reason to fear that they will be the cause of the killing and crippling many more. It is a sad thing that we have been forced to sacrifice such gallant fellows in order to teach a salutary lesson.

It is not the time, perhaps, to discuss the policy which indirectly has led to this provoking war with a mere mob of outlaws, who have shown themselves outside of the laws of peace and war. The event is upon us, and if our Government or its agents have erred on the side of leniency, or have proved untrue to the Government and the Indians also, the latter have appealed to arms in the most cruel and unforgivable manner, and must "stand the hazard of the die." Our Government in this instance was guilty of too much mercy, else it had not sent men whose lives were worth to the country more than those of every Indian on the continent, into the very jaws of death, and that, too, after other men, who know the character of the Modocs so much better, had retired from the Commission, thoroughly satisfied that no terms could be made with them. But the brave sense of duty entertained by the lamented Canby, and the pure sense of pity and humanity which governed the actions of Dr. Thomas, overcame all distrust and fear, and they made one more effort to save the lives of these miserable savages.

Now we know at what cost of precious life up to the present time, our confidence, our pity, our mercy, our desire to save from utter annihilation these miserable outlaws, have been made. We have found in return, ingratitude and an absence of all the qualities which raise man above the brute. There can be no doubt that the lesson learned by this dreadful affair will be of use to us, and will have a very decided effect upon our Indian policy. In the first place, common humanity teaches a lesson of justice toward them. Then the Government should somehow see that its agents deal on the square with them, and that what has been promised them in the so-called treaties, they shall receive. Whenever they violate their agreement they should understand that they will have to pay the penalty. We have had too much of romance, too much of fine spun sentiment, too much of Cooper's novels and the fine frenzy of the poets. There is not one point of poetry in the whole native race; and it is time that Government had come down to plain, simple facts.

### A SINGULAR STORY.

It is popularly believed that the age of miracles is passed. That the times when images of the Virgin Mary wept tears, when the painted lips of pictured saints spoke to the worshipper, when fountains of holy water sprang from the ground where struck by the head of martyred Christians, and visions of the holy ones of Heaven gave religious advice to some favored communicant, would no longer be repeated in these times of modern improvement and skepticism. The world has grown too philosophical to give credit to such tales. Those phenomena of Nature, which, in ancient times, appeared marvellous, were at once set down as miracles, and as such, imposed on a religious but ignorant people. Where Nature failed, invention and artifice were said to have been used in some cases, though the zeal and integrity of the anointed priests of God should have forbidden them. Now, however, although we are still as religious and devout, everything is viewed by the cold eye of science. It analyzes all things, gives to each event its cause, and clearly changes the wonderful into a simple action of Nature.

We have been led to these remarks by the report of an occurrence which is said to have lately taken place in San Francisco. A young lady, a devout Roman Catholic, and one whose time was occupied in works of charity, has had certain manifestations, both in mind and body, which are said to have been miracu-

lous, and to have been the result of the direct action of the Virgin Mary. Upon Good Friday, the day commemorating the crucifixion of our Saviour, she was thrown into a death-like trance. Gradually, red marks began showing themselves on the back and palms of her hands, upon her feet, and on her side. Drops of blood are said to have oozed from these wounds, which are typical of those made by the nails in the hands and feet of our Saviour, and of the soldiers' spear thrust in His side. Most of the time she appeared to be suffering the greatest agony, but at times a light of angelic sweetness would illumine her face, and she could be heard murmuring to the Virgin Mary, of whom she afterward said she had a vision. All this was witnessed by one of the highest dignitaries of the Church, and by a number of prominent Catholic ladies and gentlemen. A doctor was also present, who is said to have declared that the symptoms were incomprehensible.

This is a most strange story, and, while it is almost impossible for us to doubt that such events have actually occurred, still we cannot believe that they are the results of supernatural agencies. Although it seems strange that so many should have chosen to be present, still their prominence in social and religious circles is a guarantee that it is not an intentional fraud. However, many believe that future events will show that there was nothing miraculous, but that some peculiar disease, coupled with a mind rendered imaginative on religious subjects, has been the sole cause.

That "blood is stronger than water" was clearly shown in the attempted rescue of Mortimer, the condemned murderer, in Sacramento, by his brother, Claude Duval, Dick Turpin and other taken of a similar class abound with startling narrations, but none of them possess more of romance than this courageous attempt of one brother to rescue another from the scaffold. After scaling the prison walls he received his death wounds from the jailer and then, fleeing through the corridors of the jail, as if endeavoring to escape the death that was fast overtaking him, he fell dead at the very door of his brother's cell. A sacrifice, which, had it been made in a better cause, would have been deemed heroic.

### Dyspepsia.

A very curious method of treating dyspepsia is announced as a complete success, by Dr. Brown Sequard. The most extraordinary thing is that the cure forbids the use of medicine, and relies not on articles of diet, but on the regulation of time in taking nourishment. Eat any meat and bread, be rather sparing of vegetables, drink wine and water, but you must not take more than two or three mouthfuls at a time. This homoeopathic meal is to be repeated every fifteen minutes or so, not exceeding thirty minutes interval between these mouthfuls. Relief is soon felt, and in ten to twenty days' treatment you may begin gradually to increase the mouthfuls and the time space till finally you can take your former three meals in peace and digestive felicity. The rationale of this process is not given in the medical record we have seen, but it may be presumed that the disease is referred to the torpid production of gastric juice. A full meal finds no adequate response, and the food weighs heavily on the stomach and passes away to trouble the organism along the whole line of its extension. There is gastric juice for a few mouthfuls, and the patient soon finds the proper measure. Rest and relief from oppression gives the stomach a show to recuperate, and Nature having fair play, effects the cure. Accepting this theory, Thackeray's condemnation of lunch and the orthodoxy of two meals a day may be questioned. For gourmands, the axiom may do—that lunch is base ingratitude to your breakfast, and a premeditated insult to your dinner. Stomachs that can digest leather, want no rigid rules. But not only does Dr. Brown Sequard's prescription sanction our usual three meals a day, but it rather prefers the usual fourth meal of England, viz., supper at nine, and a Fonda nightcap to woo repose.

Malignant ulcers of the mouth, Dr. Brandt cures by gargling with citric acid—say four grains of the crystals in three hundred and fifty grains of water. Ordinary lemon juice, being the same thing, may answer as well, and its application to incipient cancers generally is also suggested.

### War.

That war is an essential part in the programme of Providence, is apparent to the student of vegetable life. Every plant strives to usurp the ground of its neighbor. What we call weeds, we watch the most, and they present the most marked instances. But it is a law of all plants to strive for mastery, and to fight against resistance to their incursions. To the Indians we are aggressive weeds, overrunning their grounds. At one time, certain European Nationalities were treated as weeds by Americans. Northern hordes overran Middle and South Europe. Englishmen are playing weeds all over the earth, displacing native peoples, as Americans have displaced the Aborigines. The Northern Vartars have eternal war against the Southern races in China. Russia is playing the weed game in Asia with rapid advances. The Egyptians are now visibly preparing to overrun and subjugate Nubia and the great Sudan that supports America in the extent of its vast agricultural and mineral resources. And behold Western Asia like the Norway rats that already have possession, these Asiatics come, two thousand a month, and in quiet warfare of races, mutually repugnant, they conquer room for life in our own country. The laws of Nature are irresistibly working in this as in kindred movements, reminding us that we do but row, we are steered by fate. What cannot be resisted, wise counsel may, under equal Providence, turn to advantage.

Swiss Digest. French medical journals publish the result of experiments to determine how minute a dose of poison will produce decided individual effects. The blood of an ox which had been dead ten days was used in the tests. Having inoculated a rabbit with this blood poison, the doctor took the blood of that rabbit, and so on to the 35th generation that had died. The result proved that the one-trillionth part of a drop of decayed blood injected subcutaneously, sufficed to poison a rabbit. From this proving, dissecting surgeons are cautioned that, though the dissecting knife may be clean to the eye, it may yet hold an invisible atom of death poison sufficient to infect the circulation if the operator should by accident prick his finger. The French savant says that such results ought to open our eyes to the possible effects of minute doses in homoeopathy.

Medicinal Use of Nettles. Dr. Nichol says that the great preventive of yellow fever in Bermuda, is dried nettles, powdered and used as a condiment in all cooking. The doctor resides on the Isle of Jersey, and he uses it successfully among his patients. He preserves it like herb teas, and keeps it in a dry place. Dr. Thornton uses it as a styptic to stop the flow of blood, and inserts it into a bleeding nose, with quick effect. He also prescribes it for gonorrhea, for which it is a specific remedy. In this case, he grinds fifteen of the seeds, and administers once a day. The juice of the nettle has a singular effect on steel, which becomes flexible by immersion in it.

Coal, Coastwise. We have plenty of coal on the Pacific Coast, such as it is. The cost of freight rules the price. It may prove us to know that, after an experience of twenty years, the Philadelphia and Schuylkill Coal Railway Company has decided on a class of vessels which will reduce the coast freight, and greatly cheapen their coal in New York and Boston. These vessels are now being built in Philadelphia. They are collier steamers, 214 feet long, by 29 feet beam, and 1200 tons register. This is a matter of great importance to our coal men in Oregon.

Summit. A philosopher says that Japanese custom exacts suicide from all officials and from men in high position, when guilty of unworthy conduct. The effect of this is to develop a nice sense of honor in high places entirely unknown to Christian nations. Harikari is looked on as a full reparation, and no stain follows the family. Considering the corruption among Christians in high places, it is a question whether this heathen institution might not work a social, moral, and political revolution in our own country.

Compulsory Smoking. Anti-tobacco men will perhaps learn for the first time, that smoking a pipe was once, as vaccination is now, a compulsory measure against a prevailing epidemic. Thomas DeQuincey says that in 1721, in the great plague of London, smoking tobacco was the most reputed preservative. Children were obliged to smoke at home, and at school the boys were so enforced.

Mrs. H., of San Francisco, admitted an improper character as a lodger in her house, and turned him out the other day with the remark, "that she would never keep a Red in her house that wanted hanging."

"Papa," said a Saskatchewan to her father, "why do they catch red herrings?" "Oh, my dear," replied he, "in the Red Sea," to be sure."







The Lagoon The Ocean Speckled Beauties  
Mount Tamalpais—Gold Mine—Among the  
Chickens.

of six hundred feet down. A little beach and cave cavern at its base. One of the most adventurous rustlers on descending. Don't want any of it yours. Stand on the top, expecting to see him chucked to pieces. Watch every footstep, so as to get full particulars of the accident. Besides them in safety. Finds body of cow, who got there safely. Picks up a pretty sensible his lady-love. Hope she'll appreciate the risk he back to camp. Terrible discovery. Fly-blown Harry very hungry. Scrapes a little. Don't see much difference in the taste. Seat of pants moralized. Well ventilated. **Remark:** the hole

**THE EPIZOOTIC.**—Near Johnson's Laguna, in the vicinity of Mount Tamaulipas, a species of epizootic has attacked the cattle. A number of the dead-ends of calves have been found in the vicinity which give every evidence of having died of the disease. A large number of cattle are more or less infected with this dangerous malady. We have as yet heard of no regular method of treatment having been used.

New Planet.—The 10th planet has been discovered, revolving between Mars and Jupiter. It is of the 10th magnitude. In the early part of this century only four planets were known to occupy this space, but astronomers knew that there must move, because the equilibrium necessary to keep the whole planetary system in harmony, required for another large planet, or the equivalent in all ones, between Mars and Jupiter.

description, done at the office of the Bancalite  
erald.



## THE OUTCAST.

Her sympathies are yours and mine,  
Her heart is full of human love,  
Her tastes, in spite of tinsel shine,  
Do laugh against her nature prove.  
Not less her pity is than ours,  
Nor are her joys an idle jest,  
Sharp are the thorns beneath the flowers,  
She clasps unto her woman's breast.

She came into her life of blame,  
Like us, in helplessness of grace,  
Unconsciously received her name,  
Unconsciously assumed her place.  
Blessed with maternal care, or cursed  
With poverty's neglect, she rose  
Through years' graduation and rehearsal  
Her future of allotted woes.

It was not if she could or would,  
She took her fate, like us, on trust;  
Her follies are no natural mood,  
Nor does she choose for jewels, dust.  
For had she chosen, well we know,  
Her life had been our counterpart,  
With more, perhaps, than we bestow  
In sympathies of mind and heart.

The glances of her evil eyes  
On us pass judgment none the less,  
Than we, who talk in saintly guise,  
Condemning what we only guess,  
Where we discern the gulf between,  
She sees a simple line of chance,  
And holds that we like her had been,  
But for the chain of circumstance.

The stars that guard the lover's talk,  
Are not more chaste with holy light,  
Than when they guide her wayward walk  
Through the waste places of the night,  
And she and we beneath their rays,  
Reason the same or reason not,  
And misinterpret others' ways  
To make our own the happiest lot.

And which of us the saints shall say  
She's wholly wrong nor partly right;  
Or who, beneath that painted clay,  
Pronounce there is no blameless white?  
Then cast not at her stones of pride,  
Low stooping from her height above;  
But, moving humbly at her side,  
Lift up her life with saving love.

## "DAWN INTO PANTS."

Dear Uncle—I writes oo a letter  
An' I wants it wed to my aunts,  
I've dot some old ki news-to tell oo,  
I've dust been an' dawn into pants.

I fints 'at I looks awfir jolly,  
So muts lite 'a little bid man;  
Ma says it's a drate piece of folly,  
Pa laughs dust as hard as he can.

Se says, "Oh! oh! my baby is lost!"  
An' tates on fowm mornin' tiff night,  
Se fints I could alwis wear dweases  
I's pose; but I couldn't—*not twice.*

I've dave bofe my dolls to ze heathen,  
An' ze barber's tut off my turs,  
You 'ud hardly know it was me then,  
Who once was so muts lite ze dirle.

I've tut up my sashes for horse wains,  
An' twaded my sippers for boots;  
I doesn't wear any more wuffles,  
But only nice gen'lemen's suits.

Fee cheers for ze pants 'ats so splendid  
'At mates lite fotes dro so fast;  
My petti-toat days is all ended,  
I's one of ze boys 'at last.

An' 'ats why I writes this eppissel,  
My velly dear untie an' aunts,  
Tell tounsin I'm learnin' to whistle,  
Its a way fotes have who wear pants.

Yours fwtetnally, BILLY.

P. 8.

Pwitty soon I sal do into bizness,  
An' mates lite fotes dro so fast;  
An' zen I'll marry a nice little dirle,  
An' div her all my old dweases.

—Independent.

## HOME.

When daily tasks are done, and tired hands  
Lie still and folded on the resting knee,  
When loving thoughts have leave to loose their  
bands,  
And wander over past and future free;  
When visions bright of love and hope fulfilled  
Bring weary eyes a spark of glad fire,  
One castle fairer than the rest we build,  
One blessing more than others we desire:  
A home, our home, wherein all waiting past,  
We two may stand together, and alone;  
Our patient task-work finished, and at last  
Love's perfect blessedness and peace our own.  
Some little nest of safety and delight,  
Guarded by God's angels day and night.

We cannot guess if this dear home should lie  
In some green spot embowered with arching trees  
Where bird notes, joined with brook notes gliding by,  
Shall make us music as we sit at ease,  
Or if amid the city's busy din  
Is built the rest for which we look and long,  
No sound without shall mar the peace within,  
The calm of love that time has proved so strong.  
Or if—ah, solemn thought!—this home of ours  
Doth lie beyond the world's confusing noise;  
And if the nest be built in Eden's bowers,  
What do we still but silently rejoice?  
We have a home, but of its happy state  
We know not yet. We are content to wait.

## A Schoolboy's Attempt To Fly.

One day last week a little boy attending a private  
school on Fourth street, thought that he would like  
very much to be an angel, and accordingly he pro-  
cured two turkey's wings and mounted to the top of  
the stairs in the school. He, with the wings in a  
proper position, started on his flight. He made a  
jump, and in a very short time the little fellow  
found himself at the bottom of the stairs, much  
scared and very little hurt. Getting up, he remarked  
to the school, "I guess I don't want to be an angel  
any more." The school-teacher talked to him for a  
few minutes, and immediately set him to studying  
his lessons. He still persists that he flew down the  
first step, and tumbled the rest of the way.—Troy  
Press.

## LOOSE THREADS.

A HEAVY NOVEL—A SIMPLION.

CURRENT VIEWS—That from the river

HAYMAKING IS ONLY THE NAME FOR A  
NEW KIND OF CANDY.

This will be in great demand, it is at once in-  
genious and comforting.

LOVERS are cautioned to be careful, as the object  
of their affections may die.

LOVE LETTERS—Letters dropped by cockneys when  
they are speaking. Samples—"Lury and my 'at."

At a late wedding in San Francisco, an enthusi-  
astic fellow, drinking the health of the bride, said:  
"I wish her many happy returns of the day."

A BOSTON money-writer asserted the other day that  
beyond a certain point money was not to be had,  
"the offer of high rates being ineffectual with those  
who have no money to lend." Nobody in the street  
disputed that.

A GENTLEMAN was complimenting a pretty young  
lady in the presence of his wife. "It is lucky I did  
not meet Miss Hopkins before I married you, my  
dear." "Well, yes, it is extremely lucky—for her,"  
was the dry rejoinder.

A LITTLE miss of eight, in Boston, on being re-  
cently informed that her affectionate grandmother  
had made her a life member of a missionary society,  
objected, on the ground, "that she did not want to be  
eaten up by savages."

AN aristocratic Irishman, speaking of his native  
country, said it was an execrable place, in fact, the  
only thing worth owning in it was the whiskey.  
"You mean to say, then," said a wagish friend,  
"that with all her faults, you love her still."

A FELLOW called on one of our Sanquito denizens  
on Sunday, and asked for a drink of whiskey. He  
of course was refused. He remarked: "You might  
entertain an angel unaware." "Yes," retorted our  
friend, "but angels don't go about drinking whiskey  
on Sundays."

A LADY in San Francisco recently advertised for a  
wet nurse. A young Irish girl offered herself.  
"How old are you, Bridget?" said the lady. "Six-  
teen, please ma'am." "Have you ever had a baby?"  
"No, ma'am, but I am very fond of them." "Then  
I'm afraid, Bridget, you will not do for me, it is a  
wet nurse servant." "O, please ma'am, I know I'll  
do, I'm very aisy to teach."

The poetical undertaker who gets up the obituary  
verses for the Philadelphia Ledger, has been growing  
round-shouldered this Winter in trying to strike a  
rhyme for one of the most prevalent diseases of the  
day. He has finally produced the following:

"Our little Sallie died to Heaven go—  
Baby life so fleet is;  
She was afflicted with the cerebra—  
Spinal meningitis.

"Tis hard to lose little Sallie so,  
But the reflection sweet is,  
That she's gone where there's no cerebra—  
Spinal meningitis.

## Salt as a Fertilizer.

The editor of the Massachusetts *Ploughman* thus  
replics to a correspondent, who inquires concerning  
the efficacy and economy of an application of salt as  
a fertilizer:

Salt has long been recognized as a fertilizer of very  
considerable value. It is usually applied to the sur-  
face broadcast, at the rate of from three to twenty  
bushels per acre, that is, it constitutes a top dress-  
ing. April or May is the time commonly selected to  
apply it. So far as we are informed by those who  
have actually used it and have had experience, we  
should say that four to six or seven bushels is suf-  
ficient for all ordinary purposes, better than more.  
One man who has used it pretty extensively says he  
uses four bushels to the acre, and takes care to ap-  
ply it after sunset. He finds it an excellent remedy  
for the wire worm and the grubs that infest growing  
crops, and he gets a heavier crop, especially of wheat,  
from the salted than from the unsalted lands, and  
that the crop on salted land is free from rust, blight  
and smut, and the wheat is brighter and worth more.

A correspondent of one of our agricultural papers  
said he put on salt at the rate of six bushels to the  
acre and harrowed it in before sowing grain or grass  
seed, and added, "That is the secret of my getting  
so much hay. I have used salt many years on corn,  
putting it on the hill before hoeing, as we do ashes.  
Upon one piece I put ashes on one-third, plaster on  
one-third, and salt on the other, and the salted por-  
tion was decidedly the best. I broke up two-thirds  
of an acre of poor land, and not having any common  
stable manure to put on it, I sowed, after harrowing  
over once, eight bushels of salt, and harrowed it in  
and planted potatoes and peas. They came up strong  
and grew as rank as they would have done had there  
been a heavy coat of dressing ploughed in."

The application of salt has the effect to make the  
ground mellow and light, and that mechanical effect  
would seem to be sufficient on many soils, to make  
it an object to apply it.  
Scientific investigation will confirm the results of  
practical experience. Professor Johnson of the  
Sheffield Laboratory, Yale College, says: "The con-  
stituents of salt are chlorine and sodium which are  
ingredients of the cultivated plants. The use of salt  
has often doubled the amount of a crop. The growth  
of sugar plants and tobacco is much increased by it,  
though it is said to injure the quality of tobacco.  
Asparagus will bear a heavy dressing of salt. Root  
crops are also benefited by it. It makes the straw  
of grain stronger, and is beneficial to all crops in a  
drought. One of the benefits of salt is to make inert  
potash and ammonia existing in the soil available to  
growing plants.

We do not believe from all we can learn that it is  
worth while to buy salt at the ordinary market prices  
to use as a fertilizer. It would not pay, probably,  
and the only way is to get hold of odd lots of dam-  
aged salt that can be got for a trifle, now and then,  
and use it as a mixture in the manure or compost  
heap. We know of no such chance just now, but we  
frequently hear of purchases of that kind, generally  
after they have been made, where the cost has been  
very small, and then the result may be sufficient to  
justify the outlay. The price in such cases is nothing  
like that of good salt, and the usual market  
price of salt would be no guide to a trade of the kind.

A CLERK in the Indianapolis Post Office is now in  
the last stages of drought, occasioned by his own  
gallantry in volunteering to lick and adjust postage  
stamps for the young ladies who came to his window.  
He is very charming, and Indianapolis is full of good  
looking girls, who loved dearly to see him run out  
his tongue and moisten a stamp; and the first thing  
the unfortunate man knew he had exhausted his sa-  
liva secretions, and was as dry as a boarding house  
pie. The doctor says unless he can start the sap in  
his system he is a goner.—Ez.

## MARKET REVIEW.

Domestic Produce.

FRIDAY EVENING, April 15, 1873.  
BREAD—We continue to note a good demand for local  
consumption and the interior, with a fair export in-  
quiry, during the week under review. Following are the  
California Cracker Co's rates: Assorted Crackers, 8c @ 10;  
Boston do, 6c; Butter do, 8c; Cream do, 8c; Graham  
do, 7c; Ploie do, 8c; do extra, 8c; Soda do, 4c; do  
extra, 4c; Santa Clara do, 8c; Sugar do, 7c; Water  
do, 8c; Oyster do, 7c; Seed Oats, 10c; Jenny Lind do,  
8c; Ginger Nuts, 15c; Congress Cakes, 20c; Albert Bi-  
cuits, 18c; Excelsior do, 14c; La Grand do, 8c; Medallion  
do, 14c; Milk do, 8c; do fancy, 8c; Nio Nao do, 15c; Over-  
land do, 8c; Pearl do, 14c; Wafers do, 8c; Wine do, 8c;  
Ship do, 3c; Pilot Bread, 4c; do extra, 5c; Saloon  
Pilot, 6c; Ginger Cakes, 8c; Lemon do, 9c.  
FLOUR—The local trade has continued up to the average,  
while for export a moderate demand only has existed.  
Quotations are unchanged since our last weekly review.  
Sales embrace 5000 lbs California extra, 3000 do Oregon  
do and 500 do California superfine, partly for export, pri-  
vate.

WHEAT—The market has remained quiet, with light  
offerings, at unchanged rates, during the past week.  
Sales aggregate about 4000 bushels ordinary to choice at \$1 70  
@ 1 80. Quotable at the close at \$1 80 for shipping and  
\$1 85 for choice milling @ 100 lbs. The Liverpool mar-  
ket, as last telegraphed, was 11s 6d @ 100 for average  
and 11s 8d @ 100 for extra—without change since  
our last weekly summary.

BARLEY—The demand has continued fair, at un-  
changed rates, since our last weekly review. Sales em-  
brace 3000 bushels at \$1 20 @ 1 40 for coast and bay feed and  
brewing. At the close we quote feed at \$1 20 @ 1 30 and  
brewing at \$1 35 @ 1 40 @ 100 lbs.

OATS—There has been a fair demand, at unchanged  
rates during the past week. Quotable at the close at  
\$1 20 @ 1 40 @ 100 lbs.

HAY—The receipts have been free during the past  
week, with the usual demand. Quotable at the close at  
\$1 20 for ordinary to choice @ 100.

STRAW—Quotable at \$1 00 @ 1 10 @ 100 lbs.

CORN—Quotable at \$1 10 @ 1 15 @ 100 lbs.  
BEANS—The market has continued quiet, and the fol-  
lowing are the jobbing rates: Bayo, \$1 75; Butter, \$1 75  
for small and \$1 for large; Peas, \$1 50; Pink, \$1 75; Red  
and small White, \$1 50 @ 100 lbs.

POTATOES—The receipts have been fair, with the  
usual demand, since last Wednesday. At the close we  
quote new Mission at \$2 00 @ 2 10 and other kinds at \$1 50 @ 1 60  
@ 100 lbs.

ONIONS—Quotable at \$1 50 @ 1 60 for choice California @  
100 lbs.

RYE—Quotable at \$2 37 1/2 @ 100 lbs.  
BUCKWHEAT—Market quiet at \$1 25 @ 100 lbs.

SEEDS—Quotable as follows: Canary, 2c @ 10; Flax, 3c;  
and Mustard, 1c @ 10 @ 100 lbs.

HIDES—The market remains steady. Sales of 16-7  
California dry, usual selection, at 17c @ 17 1/2; 14-5 salted  
at 8c @ 8 1/2 @ 100.

TALLOW—Market weak at 7c @ 100.

WOOL—The receipts of new Spring have been free, with  
the following sales since our last weekly review: 100,000  
lbs at 13c @ 14c for burry and 1c @ 10c for good to choice  
shipping, the outside price for long staples; 112,000 lbs  
Spring shipping at current rates. At the close the market  
is inactive owing to the unfavorable advices received from  
the East, and prices, in consequence, are largely  
nominal.

FRUITS—We quote the jobbing rates for green fruits  
as follows: Apples, \$2 50 @ 2 75 @ 50 box; Pears, \$1 75 @ 2 00  
@ 50 box; Cranberries, \$1 40 @ 1 50 @ 100; Bananas, \$1 30 @ 1 50  
@ 100; Oranges California, \$1 40 @ 1 50 @ 100; Limes, \$1 50 @ 2 00  
@ 100; California Lemons, \$1, Sicily do, \$3 @ 100; Straw-  
berries, 12c @ 15c @ 100; Tinned Oranges, \$3 @ 100.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE—Fresh Butter continues in  
free supply. Eggs steady. New Cuccies are coming in in  
moderate quantities; prices are weak.  
—BUTTER—California fresh roll, ordinary to choice,  
is quotable at 20c @ 22c, Dickinson, 22c @ 24c; Eastern flake  
ordinary to fair, 15c @ 16c; choice, none in market.  
—CHEESE—California, 12c @ 14c; Eastern, 13c @ 14c.  
—EGGS—California, 22c @ 25c @ dozen.

CURED MEATS—The following are the jobbing quo-  
tations:  
—HAMS—California, 13c @ 14c @ 100; Oregon, nominal,  
16c; Eastern do, 15c @ 16c.  
—BACON—California, 11c @ 12c; Eastern sugar-cured  
Breakfast, 13c @ 14c; do, clear, 11c @ 12c.  
—LARD—California, 10c @ 11c; Oregon, none in mar-  
ket; Eastern, in 10 @ 11c; do in cases 13c @ 14c; do  
in kegs, 12c @ 13c.

FRESH MEATS—We note a decline in prices generally  
since our last weekly review. The following are the rates,  
from slaughterers to dealers:  
—BEEF—First quality, 7c @ 8c; second quality, 6  
c; third quality, 4c @ 5c @ 100.  
—VEAL—At 11c @ 12c @ 100.  
—MUTTON—At 6c @ 7c @ 100.  
—LAMB—10c @ 11c @ 100.

—PORK—Dressed, grain-fed, 8c @ 10c—latter figure for  
small hogs on coast, and 10c @ 11c @ 100.  
POULTRY AND GAME—The supplies have continued  
light, with a moderate demand, at lower rates since our  
last weekly review.

—FOWLS—Hens, large, 8c @ 9c; Spring Chickens, 8c  
@ 9c; Roosters, 7c @ 8c @ dozen.  
—DUCKS—Tame at 12c @ 13c @ dozen.  
—GESE—Tame at 13c @ 14c @ doz.  
—TURKEYS—Alive, 2c; Dressed, 2c @ 2 1/2c @ 10.  
—HARE—3c @ 4c @ doz.

Retail Prices of Poultry and Game.  
HENS—Large, 7c @ 8c @ 1 each.  
CHICKENS—Large, 5c @ 6c @ 1 each.  
DUCKS—Tame, 8c @ 10c @ 1 each.  
HARE—7c @ 10c @ 1 each.  
RABBITS—16c @ 20c @ 1 each.  
PIGEONS—Tame, 2c @ 3c @ 100 @ doz.  
GESE—Tame, 8c @ 10c @ 1 each.  
TURKEYS—30c @ 40c @ 1 each.

## SUN AND TIDE TABLE.

From the Pacific Tide Tables of the United States Coast Survey.  
The height is reckoned from the level of average lowest low water.  
When the time in the A. M. column is followed by P. it is after-  
noon, and when in the P. M. column by A. it is forenoon.

April	HIGH WATER.				LOW WATER.			
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
	h. m.	Foot.	h. m.	Foot.	h. m.	Foot.	h. m.	Foot.
15....	3 04	6.4	5 40	3.3	10 10	-0.3	9 58	3.2
16....	4 06	5.2	6 52	3.9	11 17	-0.3	11 3	3.4
17....	5 21	5.0	8 10	4.0	—	—	—	—
18....	6 38	4.9	9 15	4.2	0 28	3.2	1 31	-0.2
19....	7 51	4.8	10 10	4.5	1 44	2.7	2 33	-0.2
20....	8 59	4.7	10 41	4.7	2 51	2.2	3 26	-0.1
21....	10 02	4.6	1 09	5.0	3 54	1.7	4 48	-0.1

SUN—April 19.

Sun rises.....5 24 | Sun sets.....6 38

## Railroads.

C. P. R. R.  
COMMENCING  
SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1873,  
And until further notice, Trains and Boats will

LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO  
7.00 A. M. (Daily) Atlantic Express Train (via  
Oakland) for Sacramento, Marysville, Red-  
ding and Portland, O., Colfax, Reno, Ogden and Omaha.

7.15 A. M. (Daily) Cal. P. R. R. Steamer (from  
Oakland) for Callisoga, Knight's Landing and Sacra-  
mento; making close connection at Napa with Stages  
for Sonoma.

2.00 P. M. (Sundays excepted) Stockton Steamer  
(from Broadway wharf) touching at Vallejo  
Benicia and Landings on the San Joaquin River.

3.00 P. M. (Daily) San Jose Passenger Train,  
(via Oakland) stopping at all Way Stations.

4.00 P. M. (Sundays excepted) Passenger Train  
(via Oakland) for Lathrop, Merced, Vis-  
tition and Los Angeles, Stockton and Sacramento.

4.00 P. M. (Sundays excepted) Cal. P. R. R.  
Steamer (from Broadway Wharf) connect-  
ing at Vallejo with Trains for Callisoga, Knight's  
Landing and Sacramento.

4.00 P. M. (Sundays excepted) Sacramento  
Steamer from Broadway Wharf touching  
at Benicia and Landings on the Sacramento River.

5.15 P. M. (Daily) Overland Emigrant Train,  
(via Oakland)—Through Freight and Ac-  
commodation.

OAKLAND BRANCH—Leave San Francisco 7.00  
A. M., 8.30, 10.10, and 11.20 A. M., 12.10, 1.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.10,  
6.30, 8.15, 9.20 and 11.30 P. M. (7.20, 11.20 and 8.00 to  
Oakland only.)  
Leave Brooklyn (for San Francisco), 7.30, 8.40, 1.30,  
2.00 and 11.00 A. M., 1.30, 2.40, 4.05, 6.10, 7.55 and 10.10 P. M.  
Leave Oakland, 7.40, 8.50, 9.50, 10.10, and 11.10  
A. M., 12.00, 1.40, 2.50, 3.50, 5.05, 6.20, 8.05 and 10.20 P. M.

ALAMEDA BRANCH—Leave San Francisco 7.00  
A. M. and 11.15 A. M., 1.30, 4.00, 5.30 and 7.00 P. M. (7.20, 11.15  
and 5.30 to Fruitvale only.)  
Leave Hayward (for San Francisco), 7.30, 7.00 and  
10.45 A. M., and 7.30 P. M.  
Leave Fruitvale, 7.25, 7.45, 9.00 and 11.20 A. M., 1.30,  
4.05, and 5.30 P. M.

Except Sundays. I. H. GOODMAN,  
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.  
M. TOWNE,  
General Superintendent. m16

SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.  
ON AND AFTER APRIL 6, 1873, PAS-  
Senger Trains will leave San Francisco  
for Hollister, Salinas City and Way Stations at 5.40 A. M.  
For San Jose and Way Stations at 7.30 and 11.40 P. M.

\* Sunday at 2.30 P. M. — On days ex-  
cepted. An Extra Train will leave San Francisco on Sun-  
days at 8.30 A. M. Return to San Jose at 5.50 P. M.

Freight Trains—Through Train will leave  
San Francisco at 4.15 A. M. For San Jose and Way  
Stations at 1.00 P. M.  
A. N. TOWNSE.  
Gen'l Supt. A. C. BASSETT,  
J. L. WILLITT, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt. ap3

S. F. and N. P. R. R. C.  
CHANGE OF TIME.

ON AND AFTER APRIL 1, 1873, THE  
Steamer connecting at Double Landing with  
San Francisco and North Pacific Railroad Comp  
for Cloverdale and all intermediate stations, will  
leave San Francisco daily (Sundays excepted), from Bri-  
way Wharf, at 4 o'clock P. M. Returning, the  
will leave Cloverdale daily at 3:30 o'clock A. M.,  
connecting at Double with steamer and arriving in  
San Francisco at 10:00 A. M. The steamers and cars  
close connections with stages to and from all points  
on the N. P. R. R. and will arrive at San Francisco  
at 10:00 o'clock P. M. Returning, will  
leave at 10:00 o'clock P. M. arriving in San Francisco  
at 10:00 o'clock. This will allow excursionists sev-  
eral hours at any of the places along the line of the  
For all information apply at the Company's office  
420 Montgomery street.  
PETER DONAHUE, Pres'd

PEOPLE'S STAGE LINE.  
U. S. Mail and Bamber's Express  
CHANGE OF TIME.

LEAVES OLEMA, BO-  
linas and Woodville, at 9 o'clock,  
for Sausalito, Mondays,  
Wednesdays and Fridays.  
Returning, leaves Sausalito on arrival of 11 o'clock  
Boat.

Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.  
Accommodations for Pleasure Parties, Fishing, Sail-  
ing and Hunting.

Errands, Packages and Freight promptly attended to.  
NEW ROAD AND LOW FARE.  
feb15 GEORGE BURGE, Proprietor.

HOTEL AT BOLINAS.  
Accommodations for Pleasure Parties, Fishing, Sail-  
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